



The Whispering Willow



romance

horror

plottwist

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Chapter 1 by Lex

Everyone knows willow trees are like perfect picnicking spots because not only are they super pretty, they're usually found near a lake or pond of sorts, they have just enough shade, and if it rains you aren't getting sopping wet. But what most people don't know about the willow is how it got its name.

Now yes the story I am about to tell you is about a girl, and yes it is true, this is the story of Willow Niala Pape, and this girl did not receive justice or mercy. Willow was the poster child for "Perfection" she had good grades and was on the volleyball, swim, and track teams. She had a great boyfriend and she was what most would call popular, but all that changed for the better, and the worst, when Amie moved into town.

Amie was beautiful, even more beautiful than any other girl in town, and she was smart, confident, and most of all, she made Willow fall in love. Willow had already known that she wanted to experiment with girls, they were just all too beautiful and she wanted to know what it was like to be with a girl, to feel the soft touch, the smell the strawberry shampoo, and the misty perfume, the plush lips of a woman, and the taste of one once you got her all hot and wet. Yes

that sounds a bit vulgar but this is what Willow thought of every time that she saw Amie Marie. She thought of what Amie looked like, her hair that was too large for her, her curvy frame, she thought of her eyes, the way they sparkled when every word hung in the air between them, and she thought of her legs, Amie's plump thighs, she

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imagines her perky and beautiful her breasts were all of the time, and imagined them without the bra, she imagined playing with her and teasing her and all together...loving her.

The first time Willow ever thought of even talking to Amie was during a free period they had in biology because the teacher never showed, and neither did the substitute. Willow sat next to Amie who sat quietly near the window and read a book, it was a book Willow had always loved. It was call 'The Tale of Desperaux' and it was about a very brave mouse.

However willow had no idea what to say, Amie's beauty had her speechles, and she could only stare at her lips when Amie said

"Hello, I'm Amie. I don't think we've met yet but you're Willow right?" Willow simply nodded and kept staring at her.

Amie smiled and asked "Are you alright" which was when Willow finally snapped out of her daze and practically whispered

"Y-yes I'm fine. I'm sorry, you are just incredibly beautiful and in all my life I've never once met a girl so captivating and breathtaking. You are also reading my favorite book, which attracts me to you even more. I just want to look at your beautiful face and memorize your features just in case today is the last time i ever see you."

Willow closed her eyes feeling nervous and and relieved from what she'd finally managed to say to Amie, and to Willow's surprise, Amie was speechless, and she blushed intensely.

This day was the beginning of the end, of Willow's life, and she'd never been happier.

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